EXCITEMENT WITH THE KICKTAIL KID–INSIDE!

Number 1387

Every Friday. 14th July, 1978

10p

TV COMIC

Darts WIN THEIR NEW LP!

plus

SPECIAL FEATURE

Also TOM & JERRY
MIGHTY MOTH
THE PINK PANTHER

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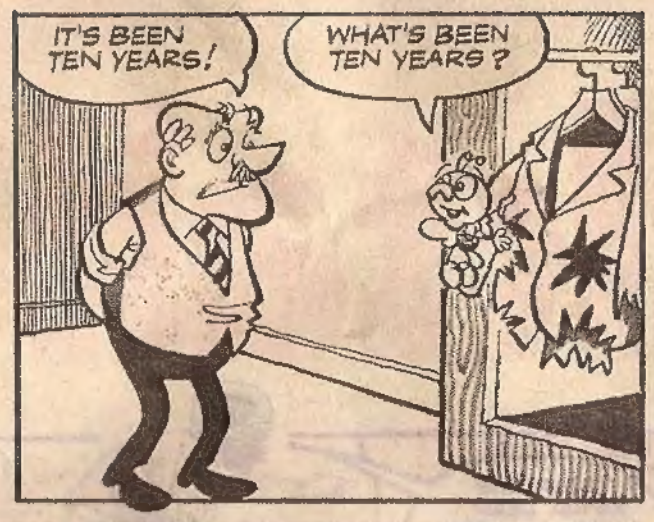
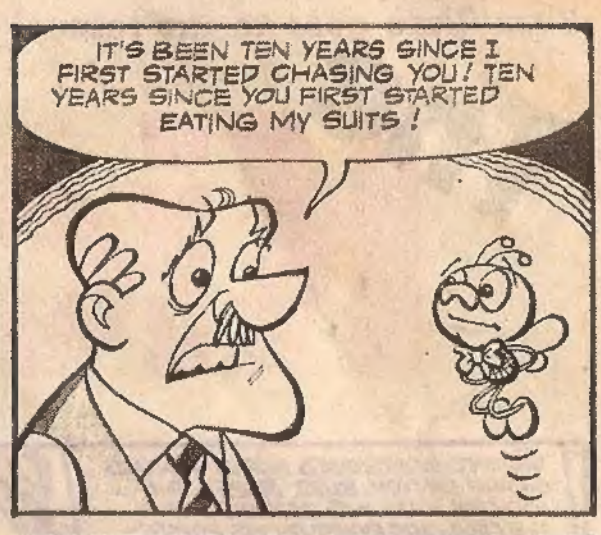
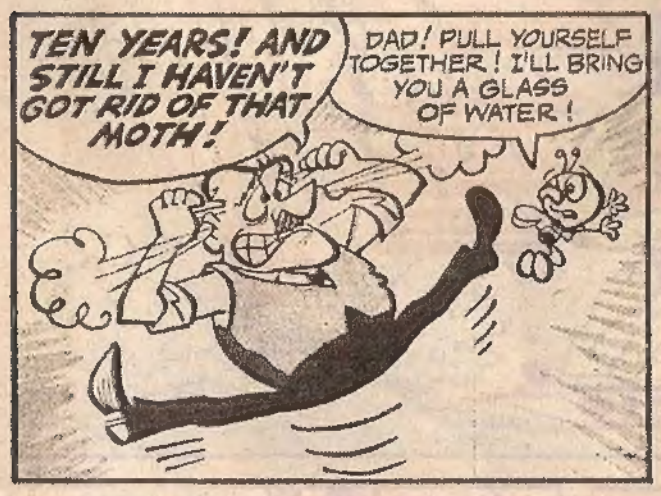
To peel it is to love it.

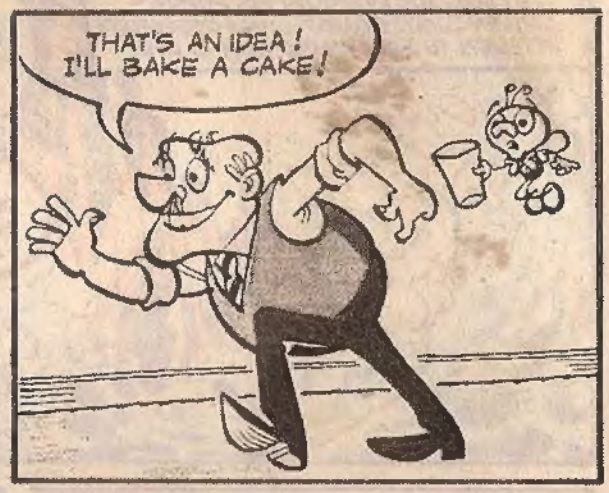
MIGHTY MOTH


IT'S BEEN TEN YEARS!
WHAT'S BEEN TEN YEARS?


IT'S BEEN TEN YEARS SINCE I FIRST STARTED CHASING YOU! TEN YEARS SINCE YOU FIRST STARTED EATING MY SUITS!


TEN YEARS! AND STILL I HAVEN'T GOT RID OF THAT MOTH!
DAD! PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER! I'LL BRING YOU A GLASS OF WATER!

SORRY ABOUT THAT! I JUST LOST CONTROL OF MYSELF! REALLY WE OUGHT TO CELEBRATE!

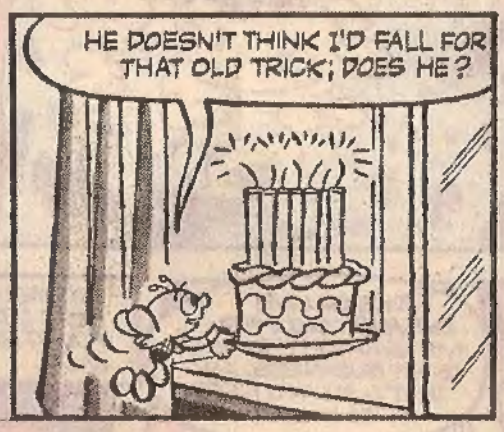

THAT'S AN IDEA! I'LL BAKE A CAKE!

LATER...
INSTEAD OF PUTTING CANDLES ON THE CAKE I'LL PUT DYNAMITE! THAT'LL GET RID OF THE LITTLE ROTTER!

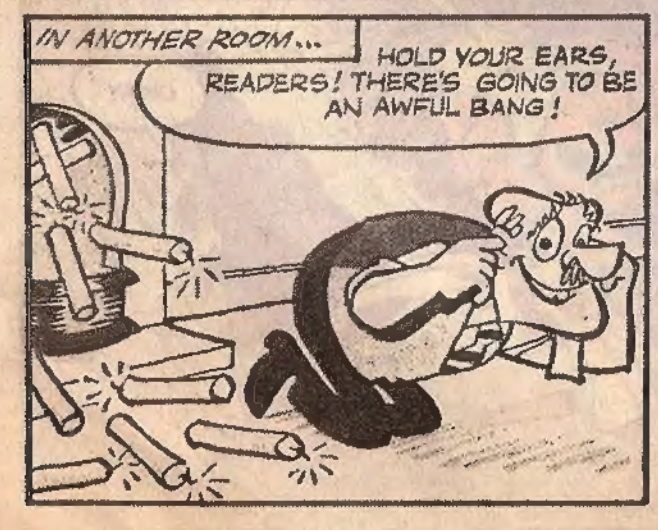
SO...
HERE WE ARE, MOTHY. A CAKE WITH TEN CANDLES ON IT!

YOU HIDE YOUR EYES AND MAKE A WISH WHILE I LIGHT 'EM!
PSSST!!

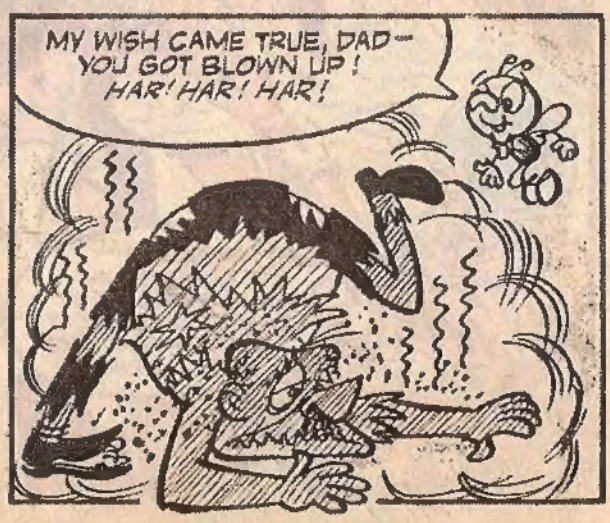
I'M WISHING, DAD!
GOOD MOTH—KEEP AT IT, LAD!


HE DOESN'T THINK I'D FALL FOR THAT OLD TRICK; DOES HE?

I'LL PUT THE DYNAMITE DOWN THE CHIMNEY!


IN ANOTHER ROOM...
HOLD YOUR EARS, READERS! THERE'S GOING TO BE AN AWFUL BANG!

BANG!


MY WISH CAME TRUE, DAD— YOU GOT BLOWN UP! HAR! HAR! HAR!

Buzz Blaze goes to the rescue!

The Kicktail Kid

TRAPPED IN ARIZONA'S WORLD-FAMOUS GRAND CANYON, BUZZ BLAZE – THE KICKTAIL KID – WAS ROARING DOWN THE COLORADO RIVER ON HIS POWER-DRIVEN SKATEBOARD... IN A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO SAVE AN OLD MAN'S LIFE!

GRAPEVINE RAPIDS DEAD AHEAD, KID! WE'LL COME OUTTA THEM SAW-TOOTH ROCKS AS SLICED-UP FISH BAIT!

WE GOT MEBBE ONE CHANCE IN A MILLION, SAM... SO HANG ON!

HNNN-UUGH!

ROCKS... LOOK OUT!

JEEZ, WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT! GOTTA DO AN EMERGENCY TURN HARD LEFT...

...'AN HEAD FOR THAT FISSURE IN THE CANYON WALL...

LUCKY THIS SPLIT SHOWED UP, OLD TIMER! YOU OKAY?

AH GUESS SO! MIND TELLIN' ME WHERE YUH GOT THAT CRAZY SKATCAT BOARD? WHO ARE YUH, ANYWAY?

FOLKS CALL ME THE KICKTAIL KID, MR. GARRETT! DANGER IS MY BUSINESS, AN' THAT'S ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW!

LEAPING ON TO HIS BOARD, BUZZ STABBED AT THE FLIGHT CONTROL BUTTON, AND...

START CLIMBING! NOW YOUR EXTRA WEIGHT HAS GONE, I CAN FLY BACK TO THE CANYON RIM AND ORGANISE SOME HELP!

OKAY!

MOMENTS LATER...

UP, OUT AND AWAY! I'LL HEAD BACK FOR SAM'S HANG-GLIDING CENTRE... SPEAK TO THEM TWO INJUNS I MET EARLIER!

THE INDIANS WERE SAM'S FRIENDS... A COUPLE OF ANCIENT NAVAJO BRAVES! AND AS BUZZ BLASTED TOWARDS THEM...

WAA-UUH... HE RETURNS! TH-THE LEATHER-CLAD SPIRIT FROM THE GREAT BEYOND!

DOWN, MY BROTHER! DOWN ON YOUR KNEES!

HAIL... ALL HAIL! WE OF THE NAVAJO TRIBE GIVE **PRAISE** TO THE GREAT SPIRIT, AND HE-WHO-FLIES-AND-WALKS-ON-WHEELS!

CUT THE CLAP-TRAP, PAL, I AIN'T NO GHOST! SAM GARRETT'S STUCK IN A RAVINE! I NEED A BREAKDOWN TRUCK, WINCH, AN' PLENTY OF ROPE!

W-WE HAVE NO SUCH EQUIPMENT HERE! THE NEAREST PLACE IS MAXIE DANVER'S FUN CITY FAIRGROUND!

OKAY, GO SEE DANVER NOW! TELL HIM WHAT'S HAPPENED AN' BRING HIM BACK PRONTO!

DANVER IS THE FLAT-NOSED JERK WHO LAUGHED AT ME WHEN I ASKED FOR A JOB! I HOPE THINGS ARE GONNA BE DIFFERENT NOW!

HALF AN HOUR LATER...

HEY, WHAT'S GOING ON? WHAT KINDA WEIRDO WORLD DID **YOU** SPRING OUTTA, KID?

NEVER MIND! JUST FOLLOW ME WITH THE TRUCK... SAM GARRETT'S IN BIG TROUBLE!

SOON, AT THE DEEP, GLOOMY FISSURE...

ROPE COMIN' DOWN, SAM! MAKE IT SECURE AN' WE'LL WINCH YOU UP!

SURE THING!

THE RESCUE OPERATION BEGAN. BUT NEARBY...

SEE THAT SKATEBOARD, MAXIE? I RECKON A GUY IN THE CARNIVAL BUSINESS COULD MAKE A **FORTUNE** WITH A THING LIKE THAT!

AH WAS THINKIN' THE SAME, LOPEZ! SOON AS THIS CAPER'S OVER, AH'M GONNA PERSUADE THE KID TUH PART WITH IT... *PERMANENTLY!*

Next week: The two sinister fiends get to work . . .

I think TV COMIC is really good value for money. I read it on the way to school, which is in Torquay. I travel some 20 miles to and from school each day, but I don't mind. My favourite stories are Tom and Jerry and the Pink Panther.

W. White, Devon.

My name is Sarah. I enjoy reading all of your comics very much. I have recently been into hospital to have my tonsils out. I have sent you a picture of me in my nurses' uniform.

Sarah Middleditch, Poole, Dorset.

Letterbox

We want to hear from you—The Readers! Any short stories about experiences while on holiday, out with friends, or something that happened at home. In fact, just about anything! Keep the letter short and drop in a picture of yourself. There's a £1 postal order for anything published! Write to: TV COMIC Letterbox, 382-386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

I wonder how many other readers have had the experience me and my dad had recently when we were on holiday? It happened in Ayr, which is on the west coast of Scotland. It was during one of the blazing hot days in early June when Mum and my sister had gone shopping that Dad and me decided to take the car down to the car wash. On the way, it had been so hot sitting inside the car that I had wound the window down. Then . . . yes, you've guessed it, the car passed through the brushes still with the window down, soaking the inside! My father, at first, went berserk but we later shared an ice cream and all was well! I think TV COMIC and TARGET are great. My elder brother has TARGET and passes it on to me. I like to read Hazell as he's a real Cockney, just like my dad.

Tony Simmonds, London, SW16.

I have been reading TV COMIC for over four years and I think it's terrific. I have noticed you have changed the style of the comic recently and I find the new style much easier to read. My particular favourite is Dr. Who. I am something of a Dr. Who freak and never miss the chance to watch the television programmes or collect posters and stories of The Doctor. I am thirteen.

Ian Evans, Reading.

Ed: Thanks for your letter, Ian. I am pleased to hear you're such an avid follower of The Doctor.

Your newsagent will be pleased to reserve, possibly deliver, a copy of next week's TV COMIC! And, for that matter, all the following issues! Placing a regular order is the best way of being certain you'll get a copy and not miss out on the fun: Simply fill in the coupon below, tell a parent or guardian what you are doing and ask them to sign in the appropriate space, and hand it in to your newsagent: He'll do the rest!

DEAR NEWSAGENT:

Please reserve ☐ deliver ☐ a copy of TV COMIC each week, beginning with the next issue.

My name is .....

My address is .....

.....

.....

Signed .....

(Be sure to get your parent or guardian to sign this.)

Be sure not to miss the sensational TV Action weekly paper . . .

TARGET

Packed with exclusive picture stories . . .

Featuring

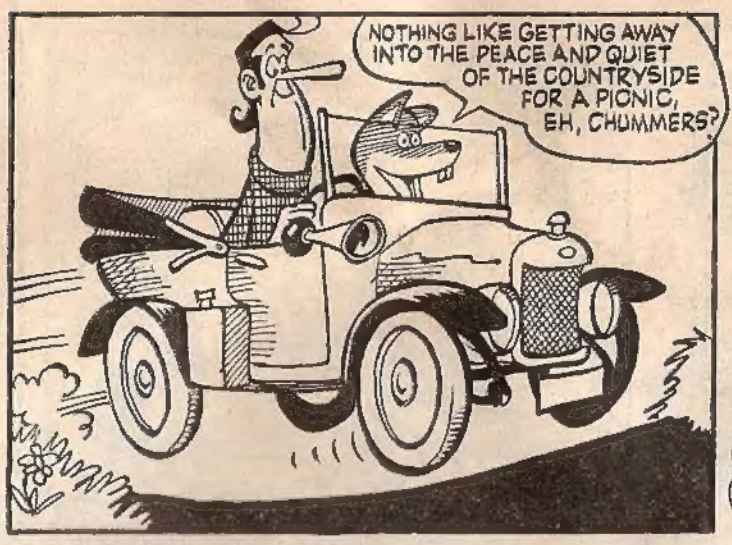
**The fabulous Charlie's Angels . . .
King of the New York cops Kojak . . .
The hair-raising adventures of Hazell . . .
Patrick Mower as Hackett . . . and the dynamic Cannon!**

PLUS!

A fantastic feature on the Dynamic Duo of Regan and Carter . . . alias The Sweeney!

**Every Friday . . . Just 10p!
Place a regular order today!**

BASIL BRUSH

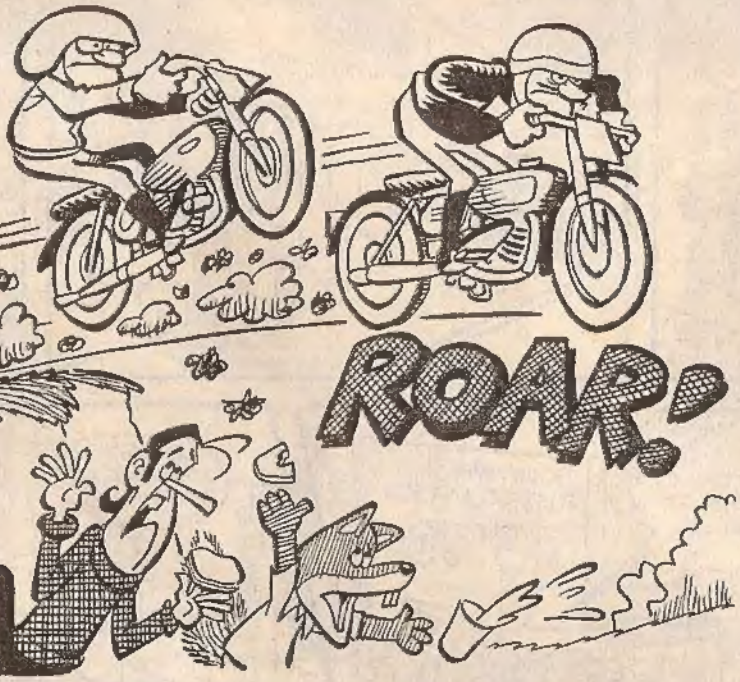

NOTHING LIKE GETTING AWAY INTO THE PEACE AND QUIET OF THE COUNTRYSIDE FOR A PICNIC, EH, CHUMMERS?

SOON...
LET'S DINE BEHIND THAT HEDGE – WE'LL BE SHELTERED FROM THE WIND THERE!

YIKES!
15
3

WE'RE ON THE RACE-TRACK!
LET'S GET AWAY BEFORE THEY COME ROUND AGAIN!

SOON...
THERE'S A NICE, QUIET LITTLE GLADE OVER THERE, GUV!
IT LOOKS IDEAL!


ROAR!

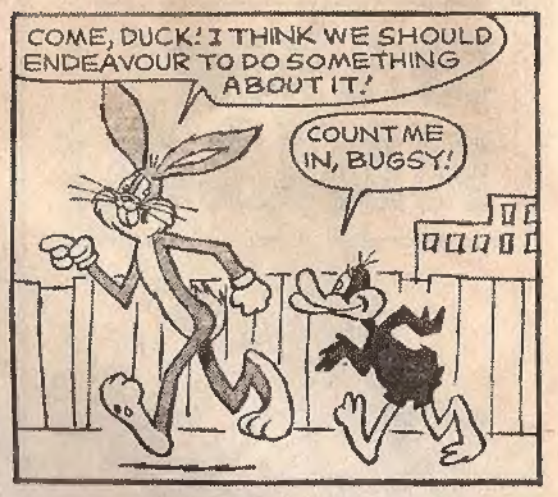
AT LAST! PEACE, PERFECT PEACE!

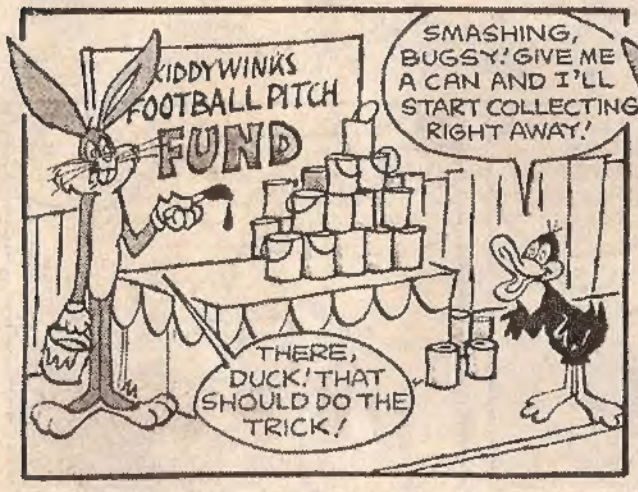
WE WERE ON A MOTORCYCLE SCRAMBLE COURSE!

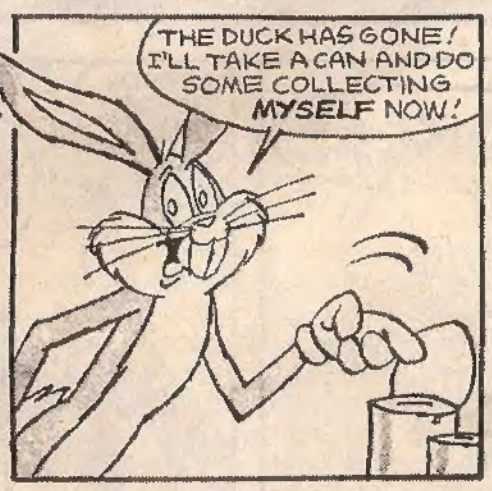
WE MIGHT JUST AS WELL 'AVE OUR PICNIC AT 'OME! WE'LL SPREAD IT OUT ON THE CARPET!

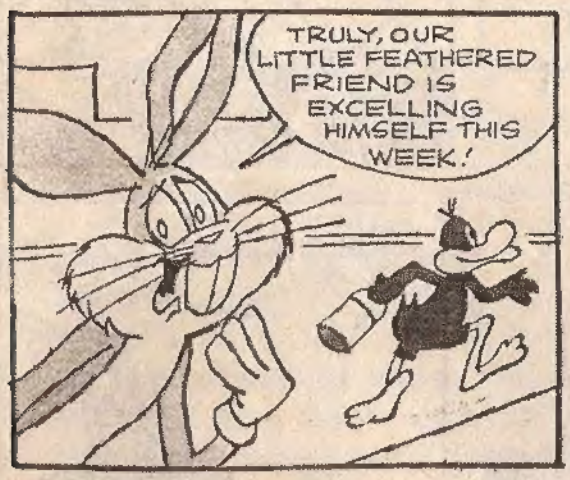
WAIT A MINUTE! I'VE JUST REMEMBERED WHY WE WENT OUT FOR A PICNIC IN THE FIRST PLACE!
ME TOO!

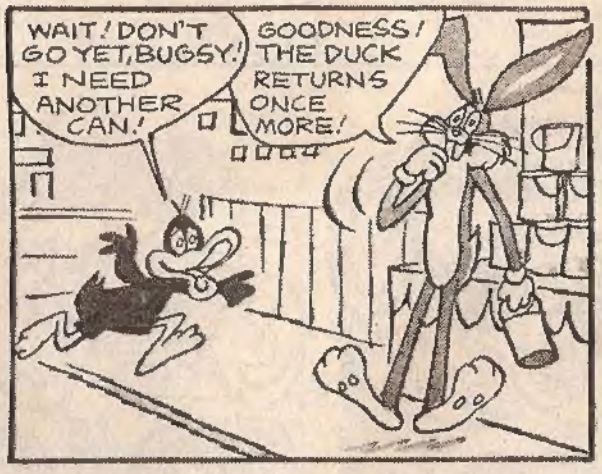
MRS. WILKINS HAS BORROWED OUR PLACE FOR HER PLAYGROUP WHILE THE VILLAGE HALL IS BEING RE-DECORATED!

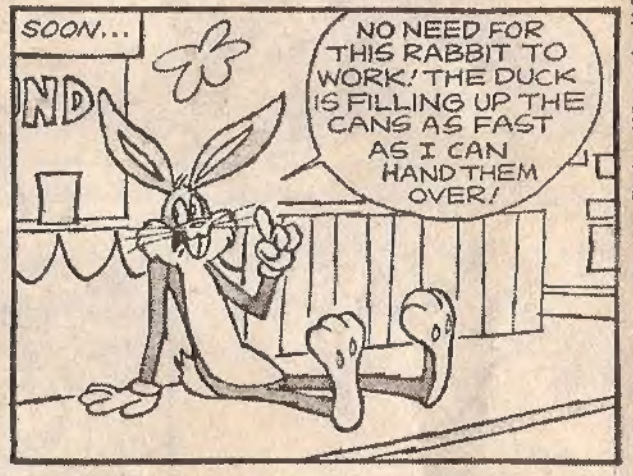



KIDDYWINKS FOOTBALL PITCH FUND
SMASHING, BUGSY! GIVE ME A CAN AND I'LL START COLLECTING RIGHT AWAY!
THERE, DUCK! THAT SHOULD DO THE TRICK!

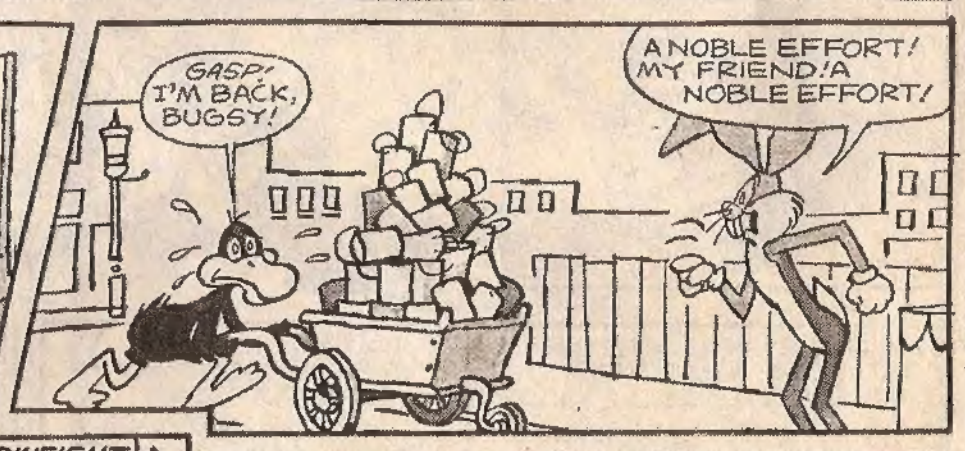


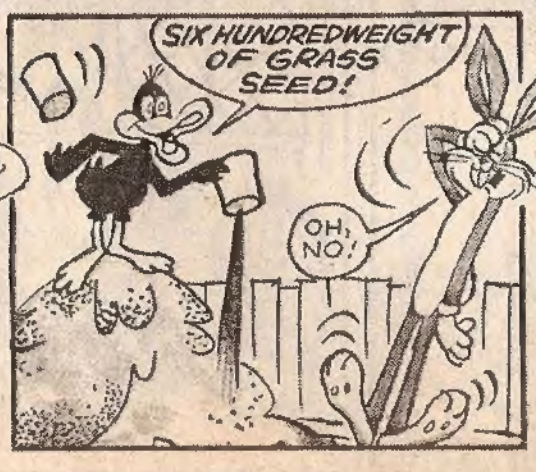


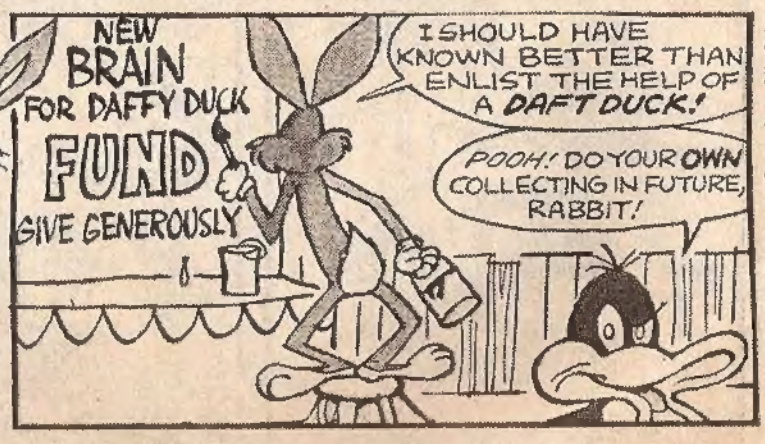




THAT'S ALL THE CANS FULL NOW, BUGSY! I'LL GO AND COLLECT THEM!
SPLENDID, DUCK! I SHALL SEE YOU ON YOUR RETURN!
KIDDYWINKS FOOTBALL PITCH FUND






NEW BRAIN FOR DAFFY DUCK FUND
GIVE GENEROUSLY
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN ENLIST THE HELP OF A DAFT DUCK!
POOH! DO YOUR OWN COLLECTING IN FUTURE, RABBIT!

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SKATE BORED

IF YOU'RE SO BORED WHY NOT VISIT THE FAIRGROUND?
I'VE ONLY GOT TEN PENCE!

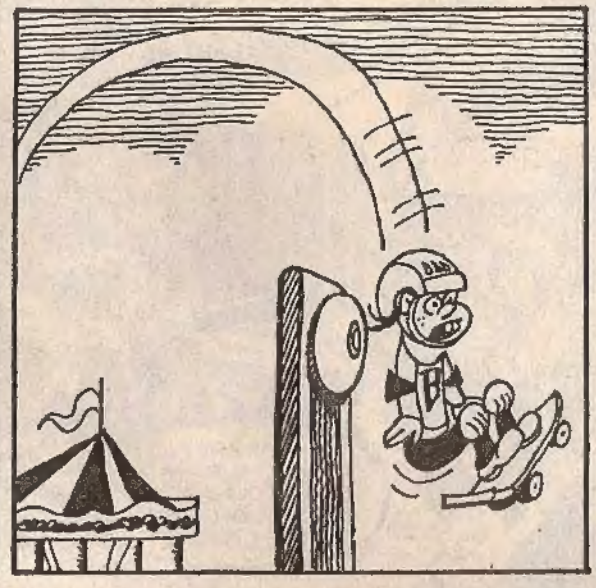
SOON...
THIS ISN'T VERY EXCITING!
I'LL GIVE HIM AN EXTRA SHOVE!

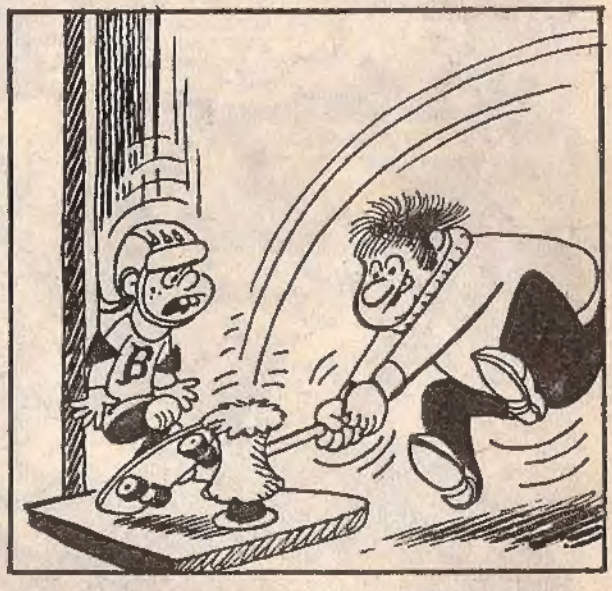
YA!

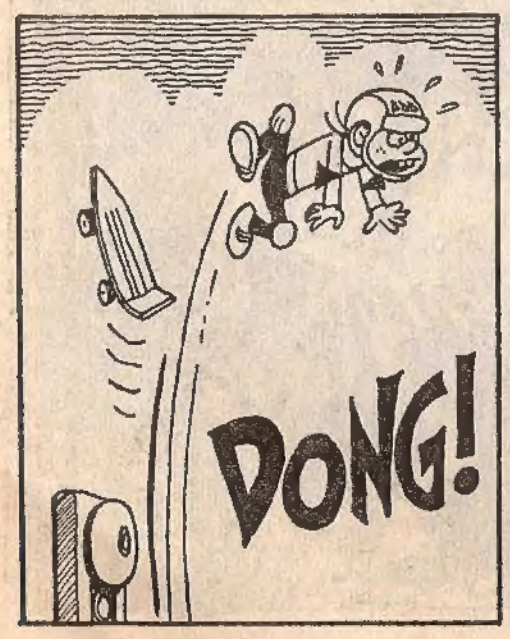
EEK! I'VE LANDED ON THE SCENIC RAILWAY!

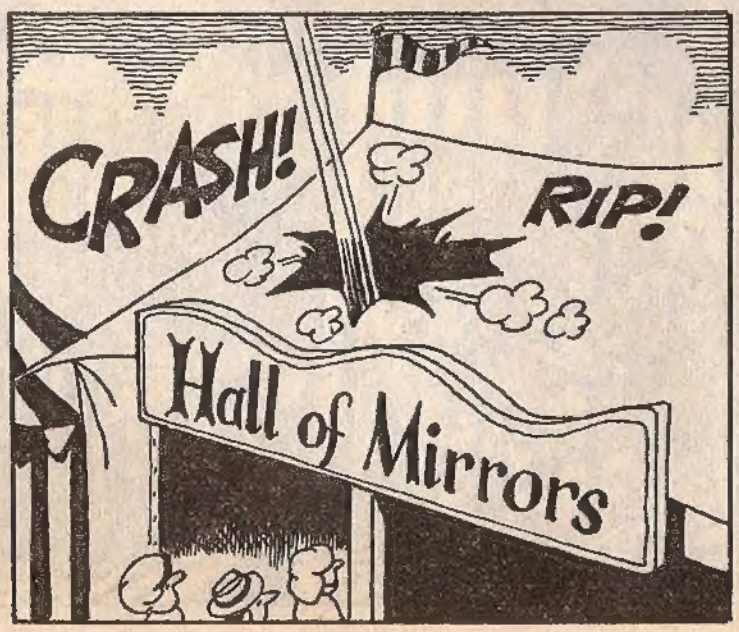
HELP!

CRASH!






DONG!


CRASH!
RIP!
Hall of Mirrors

DON'T LAUGH! THIS IS AN ORDINARY MIRROR!
MEVIN

Lucan turns tiger-tamer . . .

LUCAN

LUCAN, WHO WAS REARED BY WOLVES, JOINS JON TENNANT'S CIRCUS. HE REPLACES RICK KILBY, WHO NOW SWEARS REVENGE—AND AT NIGHT...

KILBY'S REVENGE! THE CRAZY FOOL'S LET OUT THE TIGER... NO!

LUCAN'S OWN SPEED WAS OF THE WILDS...

GRAAWWWW!

WILD ONE, I THINK LIKE YOU. I'M NOT FOR PREY!

HIS EYES SEEMED TO GLOW...

YOUR HATRED IS NOT FOR ME— YOU'RE AFRAID. I UNDERSTAND. EVEN FREEDOM BRINGS FEAR TO ONE CAGED.

HE REMEMBERED...

WILD ONE, YOU CANNOT SURVIVE AS FREE. FOLLOW! LET MY THOUGHTS LOCK WITH YOURS.

IT'S THE NEW GUY. HE'S TAKING THE TIGER BACK IN.

SHAH WILL TEAR HIM TO PIECES!

TRUST ME, FRIEND! WE TREAD A LIKE PATH.

IT'S UNCANNY!

SHAH DIDN'T ATTACK!

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WHO DID IT— RICK KILBY? LUCAN, I OWE YOU.

I SAW KILBY NEAR THE CAGE. MORE THAN THAT I CAN'T SAY. PERHAPS HE TOOK HIS REVENGE AND WILL BE SATISFIED.

THAT I DOUBT. THE GUY'S A NUTTER—HATE-FILLED. HE'D RUIN ME IF HE HAD THE CHANCE.

I WONDER...?

LUCAN INVESTIGATES...

THERE HE IS! I KNEW IT!

I SENSE SOMETHING. INSTINCT WARNS ME... THE MAN KILBY... SOMEWHERE NEAR.

LUCAN SLID DOWN AND...

HE'S MINE! WHAT MADE HIM COME HERE IN DAYLIGHT? HIS STUPIDITY SEEMS TOO GREAT.

NO! NO! AAGH!

I CAME TO FIND YOU. I SWEAR I NEVER LET OUT THE TIGER. THE CAGE WAS ALREADY UNLOCKED.

I BELIEVE HIM. HIS EYES HOLD TRUTH.

THEY TALKED...

THERE IS TREACHERY IN THE AIR. THE DANGER I FEAR DOES NOT COME FROM KILBY. I HUNT SOMEONE MORE CUNNING AND DANGEROUS.

Next week: Lucan looks for his man

IT'S DOUBLE TOP FOR DARTS!

Darts really have scored a bullseye on the British music scene. With gold and silver discs for "Come Back My Love", a silver disc for "Daddy Cool", a silver album and a sell-out national tour to their credit, they are established as an exciting and original band.
Their newest single, "The Boy from New York City", taken from their album, "Everyone Plays Darts", leapt straight up the charts and they've now completed their second countrywide smash tour.

Band Breakdown . . .

Bob Fish was born in Southend and left school at 16 to study graphics at Southend Art School. While there, he co-formed a folk rock band called Bronzelina Cottage, which lasted for about four years. When he finished his graphics course, Bob went to London and worked for three different advertising agencies before returning to Southend. Bob soon became involved in music again and formed the Rock 'n' roll Cadets. From the Cadets, he joined the Mickey Jupp Band, leaving in early '76. He finally met up with Rocky Sharpe and the Razors, was impressed with what he saw and from there, it was a short step to an invitation to join Den Hegarty's new group—Darts.

Den Hegarty was born on September 13th, 1954 in Dublin and moved to Brighton at an early age. He was what is known as a Bit-of-a-Brain at school and regularly came top of his class. While at school, he put on frequent charity shows with the school band but, when one effort lost money, he formed his own rock 'n' roll band in an effort to recoup the losses. The group played several local gigs with such success that the nucleus of Rocky Sharpe came into being. At the same time, Den started at Kings College, London, reading English, which he gave up two months before his final exams. Rocky Sharpe and the Razors released an EP and then split up in May 1976. Within three months, Den had formed a new R & B band and on August 17th, that band—Darts—played their first gig.

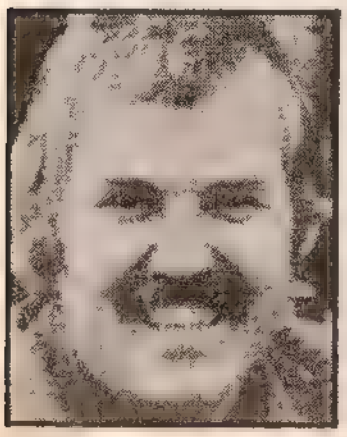
Rita Ray was born in Africa on December 11th, 1954. She moved to Washington D.C. at the age of five and then on to New York. Educated mainly in the States, she moved to England in 1967 and went to boarding school in Brighton. It was there that she met Den, while attending science lessons one day a week at the local "brother" school. After taking her A Levels, Rita went to Brighton Polytechnic to take a Business Studies Course, leaving in June '76. Before taking her A Levels, Rita had met up with Den again and was invited to join Rocky Sharpe. What began as an occasional guest spot turned into a regular event and Rita was soon doing her own solo numbers. With the demise of Rocky Sharpe, Rita became a founder member of Darts.

Hammy Howell was born on October 24th, 1954, in Wimbledon. On leaving school, he worked in an architect's office, but decided that wasn't for him and his mind turned to music—an interest cultivated during school days. He'd been taking music lessons since the age of nine and his French teacher introduced him to the first jazz record he had ever heard. Hammy found that he could play boogie so he left his tea boy job and offered his services to Pat Grover, guitarist with Johnny Mars and the Sunflower Boogie Band. The result was a hectic year as pianist with the band touring clubs at home and abroad. While still at college, he was approached by the manager of the 100 Club and asked to back Eddie Burns—Den was at the gig and asked Hammy to join Darts.

Griff Fender was born on June 3rd, 1954 in Portsmouth and moved to Eastbourne at the age of three and on to Hove the following year. Griff was never particularly interested in music and, in fact, at 15 he was pronounced tone deaf at school. He wanted to become a pilot and was in the ATC from the ages of 13 to 21, becoming a qualified gliding instructor when he was 18. He worked for a car firm during the day and spent his weekends flying. Having known Den from ATC days, when Rocky Sharpe needed a new vocalist Griff was approached to join.

Horatio Hornblower, the baby of the band, was born on January 15th, 1957. His first contact with music was clarinet lessons at the age of ten and he went on to form his own jazz band. By the time he was fourteen, Horatio was playing in professional jazz bands around the Brighton area. He joined the West Sussex Youth orchestra and auditioned for the National Youth Jazz Orchestra. At sixteen, he took up the saxophone and joined a group called Arb. From there he joined Zoo, and finally Rocky Sharpe.

George Currie was born and brought up in Dundee until the age of five. He spent his early life on the move between Scotland and England which meant that his school life was erratic. Although his musical tastes leaned initially towards opera, at the age of twelve, he decided to take up the guitar and was earning a reasonable living playing in bands two years later. George went on to do session work and later joined the John Dummer Blues Band. Through Thump Thomson who had played with both John Dummer and Rocky Sharpe, George was invited to join Darts.



Thump Thomson, another Scotsman by birth, who has lived most of his life in Surrey. After the usual schooling accompanied by the usual spate of school bands, Thump went to Kingston Polytechnic to do a degree in Sociology. He became Social Secretary which led to him meeting John Dummer, who was working as pop correspondent on the local paper. Thump booked John's Blues Band for the college rag week, they needed a bass player and they took him on. When John Dummer finally left the group, they changed their name to The Dogs. Thump went on to join the Joybombers while at the same time putting in some gigs with Rocky Sharpe. He played their last three dates with them and consequently went on to Darts.

John Dummer was born in Surbiton and took up drumming during his school days. In 1963, he formed Lester Square and the G.T.'s and for the next two years toured Britain and Germany playing straight R&B music. After a short spell on the Kingston and Surbiton News, when he met Thump, John formed the five-piece John Dummer Blues Band and with them made five albums. The sixth album was rejected by their record company and John took the opportunity to leave the band and work for different record companies as a Promotion Manager. It was while he was working with A & M Records that he met up with Darts and began playing with them.

WIN DART'S NEW LP!

Now you've met the band, we'd like to introduce you to the super Darts' album "Everyone Plays Darts" on the Magnet label. There are 25 copies as prizes in what must be your quiz of the week! All you have to do to enter is read the five questions below and, in the spaces provided on the coupon, write your answers, not forgetting to include your name, address and age. Then affix your coupon firmly to the back of a sealed envelope or a postcard and send it to:TV Comic, DARTS COMPETITION, 382-386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP. The senders of the first 25 correct entries pulled from the postbag after the closing date, Monday, August 7th, 1978, will each receive a copy of "Everyone Plays Darts"

Questions

1. How many Darts are there?
2. Who is the youngest Dart?
3. Dart's sing about a boy from an American city. Which city?
4. Name the only girl member of Darts.
5. Which record label does the band record for?

Send on a postcard or the back of a sealed envelope to: TV COMIC, Darts Comp., 382-386 Edgware Road, London, W2 1EP.

1 ..... Name .....

2 ..... Address.....

3 ....

4 ....

5 ....Age .....

Closing date: Monday, August 7th, 1978

POPEYE

PLOUGHING CONTEST
ALL COMERS WELCOME
BIG PRIZES

WHY DON'T YOU HAVE A TRY, POPEYE? SHOW THOSE YOKELS A THING OR THREE?

NOT ME! I'M A SEAFARIN' MAN! THAT'S STRICKLY FER LAND LUBBERS!

THERE'S NOTHIN' TO IT! YOU JUST STEER A STRAIGHT COURSE LIKE YOU DO WITH A SHIP!

IF THAT'S A FACK I'LL HAVE A CRACK.

FIX YOUR EYES ON THAT SPOT UP THERE AND STEER STRAIGHT FOR IT!

O.K. ANYTHING YOU SAY!

S'FUNNY BUT THAT SPOT YER FIXED FER ME SEEMS TO BE MOVIN'!

WHAT'S THE JOKE?

THE MORE YOU LOOK BACK AT IT THE FUNNIER IT SEEMS!

BRUTUS HAS TRICKED ME!

SHUCKS, THE THING I'VE B'N STEERIN' AT S A STEER!

HAW! HAW!

HAW! HAW! I MADE A FOOL OUTA YOU! FANCY TRYING TO PLOUGH BY FOLLOWING A COW!

WHAM!

MAYBE I DON'T KNOW HOW TO PLOUGH BUT I CAN TELL A BULL FROM A COW!

AARH! LOOK AT 'E GO. 'E SURE GOT A NOSE FER THIS GAME. THAT BE THE STRAIGHTEST FURROW SO FAR.

HARD LUCK, OLE MATE. YOUR FRIEND WINS THE PROIZE!

THAT'S O.K. BY ME, MISTER! IT AIN'T NO SKIN ORF MY NOSE!

BUT IT'S SURE PLENTY ORF HIS! ARF! ARF!

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DROOPY

THE HOTEL POSHE IS EXPECTING A SPECIAL GUEST...

REMEMBER, MONSIEUR DE ROOPIE IS A MILLIONAIRE. HE MUST GET THE VERY BEST OF ATTENTION.

RECEPTION

SURE! AND THEY WON'T BE THE **ONLY** ONES READY TO GREET HIM! THE BOYS AN' ME ARE ALL SET TO GIVE HIM AN *EXTRA-SPECIAL RECEPTION!*

WORLD STAGE OF TRIPE!

AT THAT MOMENT...

POSHE

GEE! THIS PLACE SURE LIVES UP TO ITS NAME. NOW TO FIND OUT ABOUT THAT DISHWASHER'S JOB THE AGENCY SENT ME FOR.

ER.. EXCUSE ME. MY NAME'S *DROOPY!*

M...MONSIEUR *DE ROOPIE!* JUST A MOMENT, SIR! EVERYTHING'S ARRANGED!

ALLOW ME TO SHOW YOU TO YOUR SUITE.

HE MUST MEAN THE WAITING ROOM. *GEE!* THEY MUST TREAT THEIR STAFF WELL HERE!

LOUNGE

THAT'S HIM! I'D BEST SIGNAL THE BOYS!

SOON... THE MANAGER WILL BE ALONG TO WELCOME YOU IN A MOMENT, SIR.

G...GOSH! I THOUGHT THE INTERVIEW WOULD BE IN THE KITCHENS'

THUMP THUMP

COMING!

YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO, BOYS!

AH! YOU MUST BE THE MANAGER!

CUT OUT THE WISECRACKS! WE KNOW **YOU** ALREADY! YOU'LL SOON WISH WE DIDN'T!

AND, BACK AT RECEPTION...

THE NAME'S DE ROOPIE! YES YOU HAVE MY ROOM READY, OUI?

B...BUT YOU CAN'T BE! THERE'S AN *IMPOSTER!*

SACREU BLEU! YOU CALL ME ZE LIAR?

N...NO, SIR! THERE HAS BEEN A MISTAKE! I'LL CALL THE POLICE!

MEANWHILE...

QUICK! GET HIM BEFORE WE'RE RUMBLED! *COME DOWN, DE ROOPIE!*

N...NOT LIKELY! M...MY INTERVIEWERS LOOK REAL **TOUGH!**

SUDDENLY...

OUNK!

UH! THE COPS! WE'LL COME CLEAN!

SO YOU MUST 'AVE OVERHEARD ZE KIDNAPPERS AND TAKEN MY PLACE! I SHALL REWARD YOU, MONSIEUR! YOU ARE ZE HERO!

I AM? GEE! I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO BE A *DISHWASHER!*

OH, WELL! BEING A HERO ISN'T SO BAD. THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY OF **CLEANING DISHES!**

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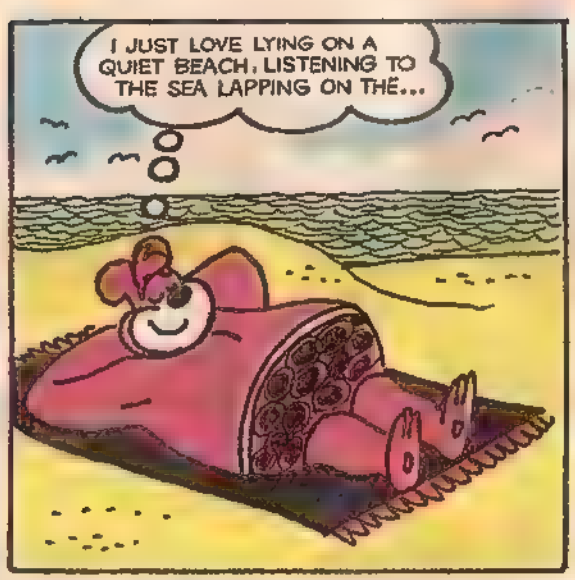

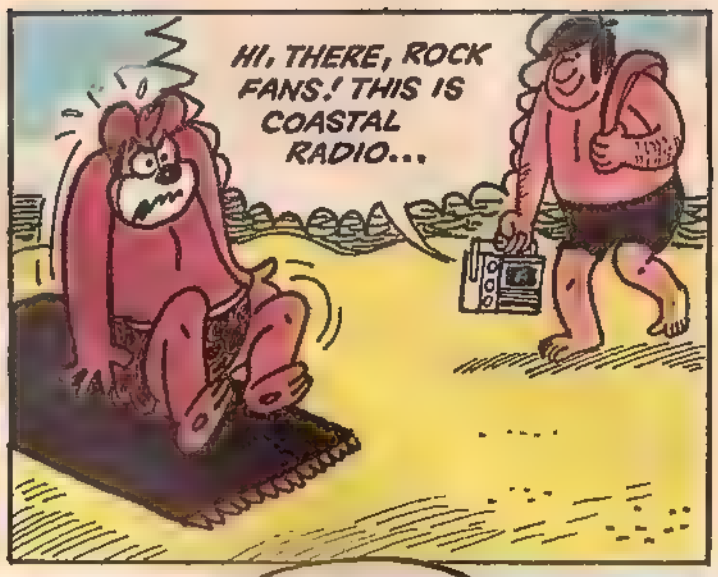

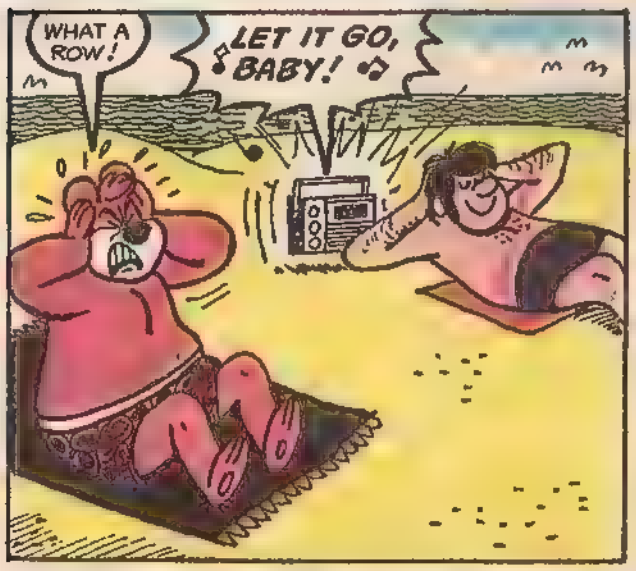

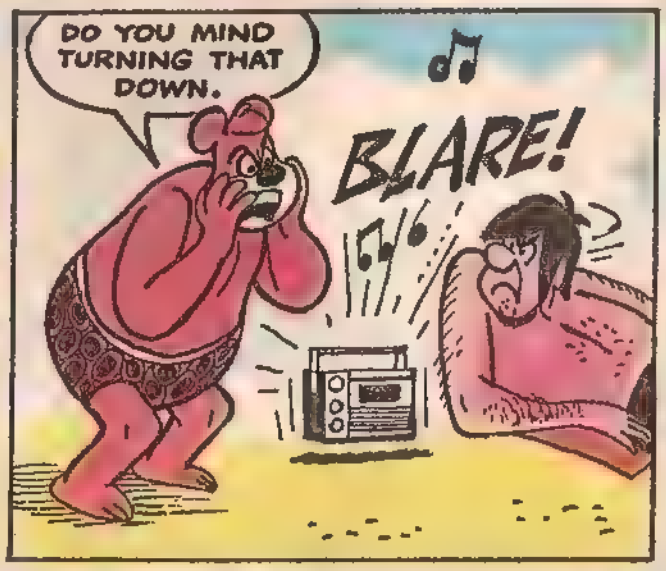

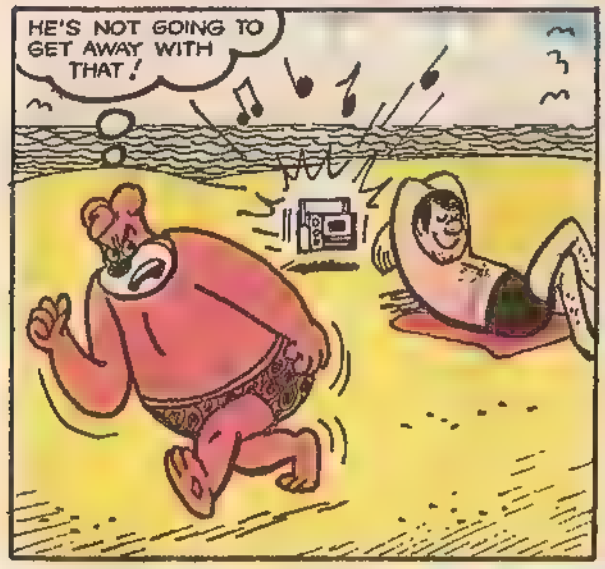

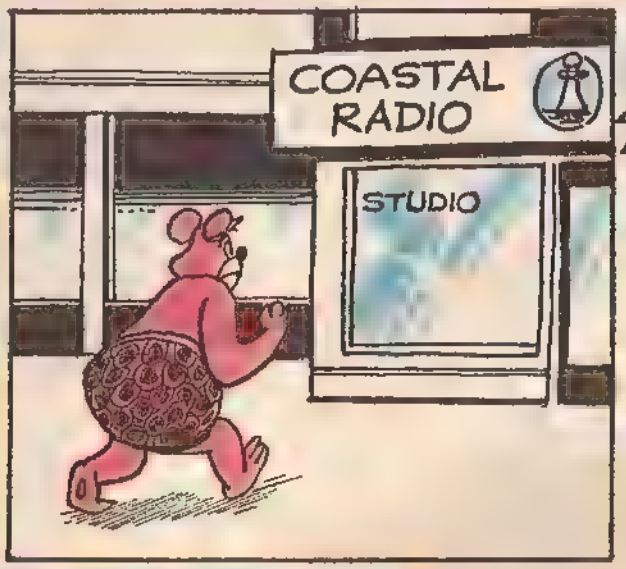

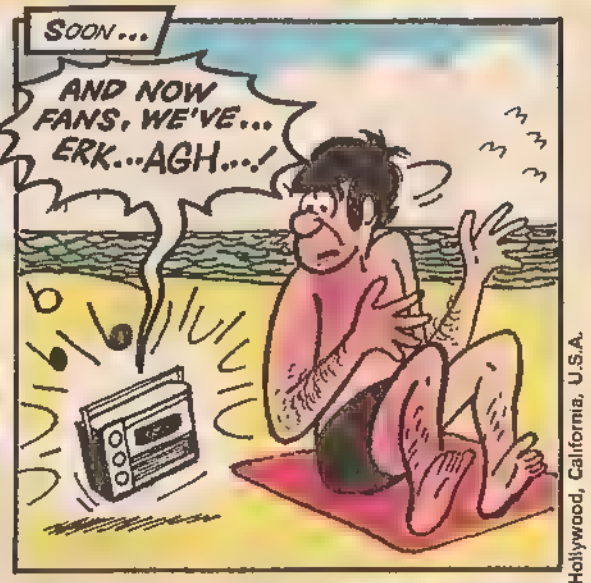

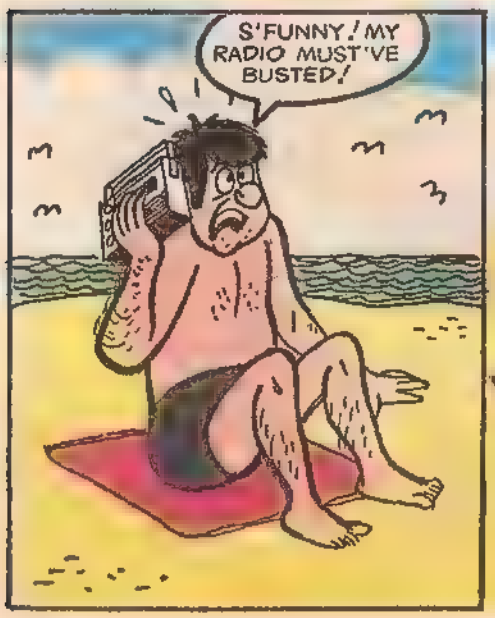

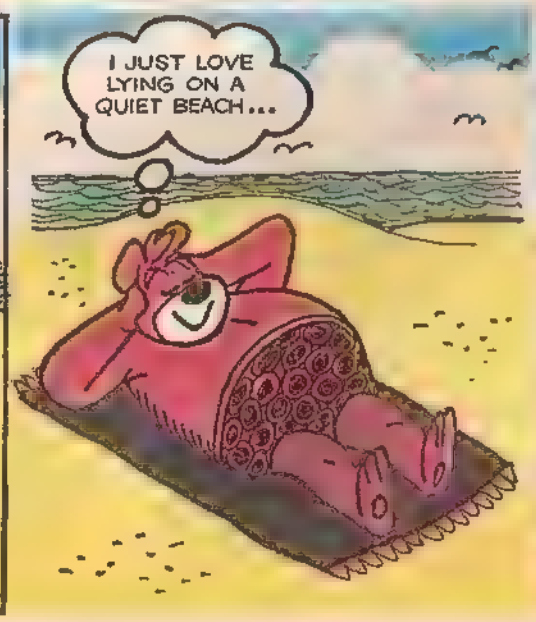

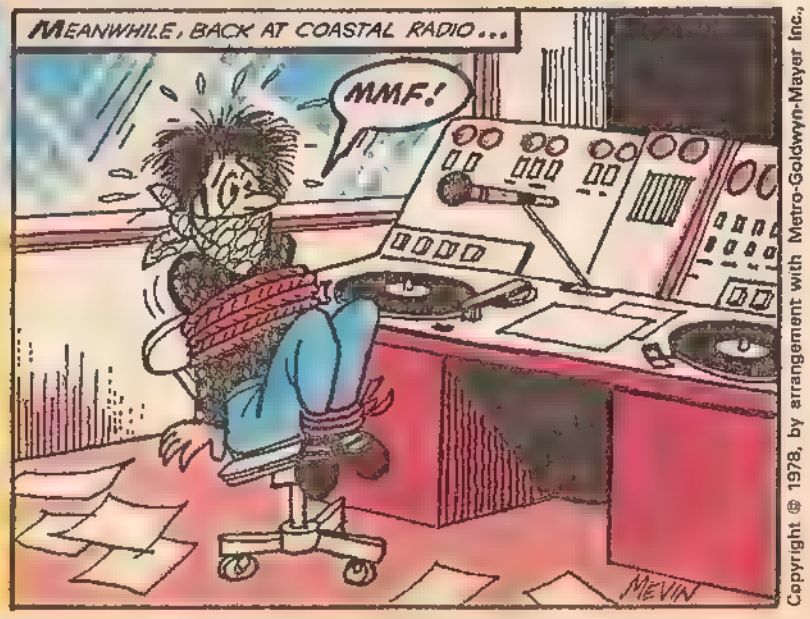

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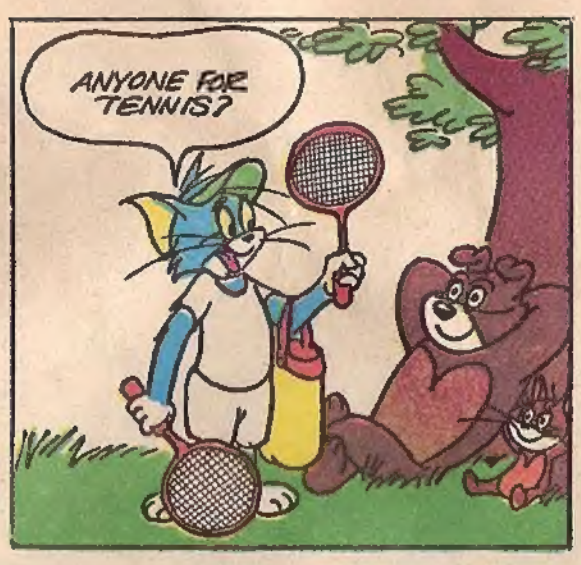
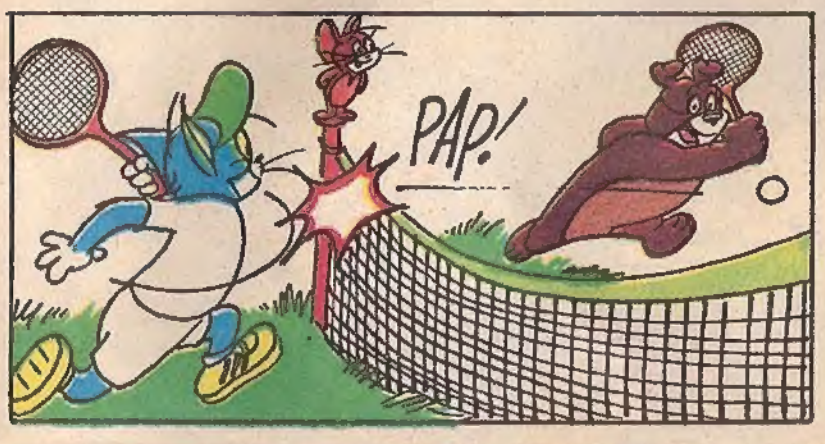
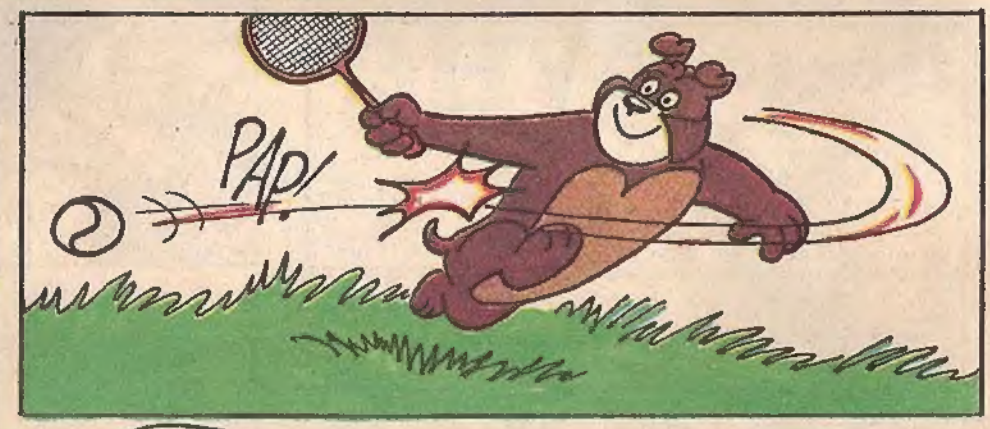
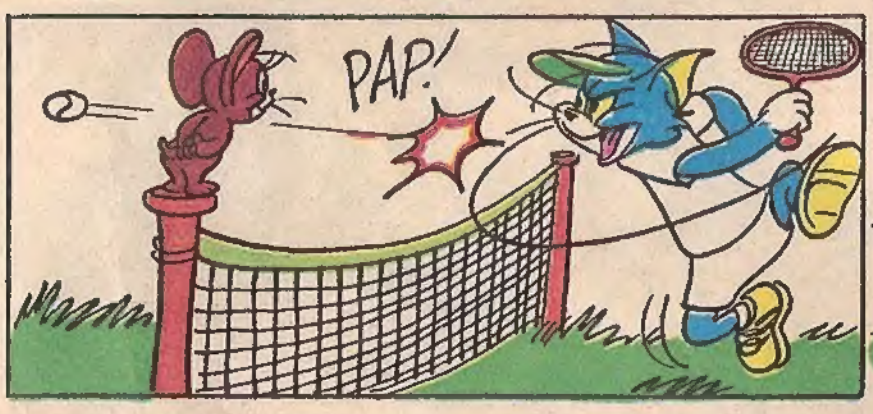
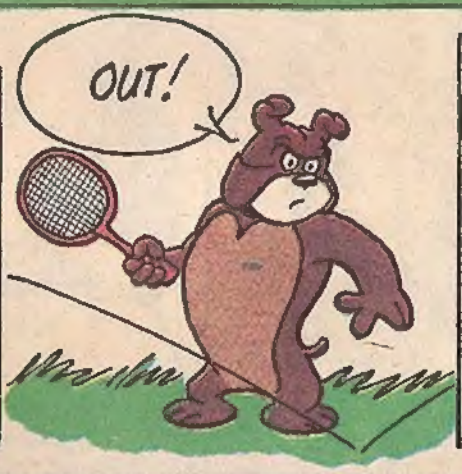
TOM and JERRY

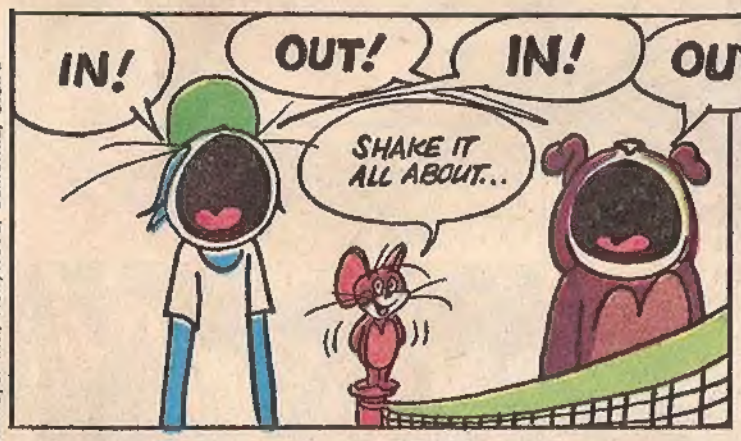


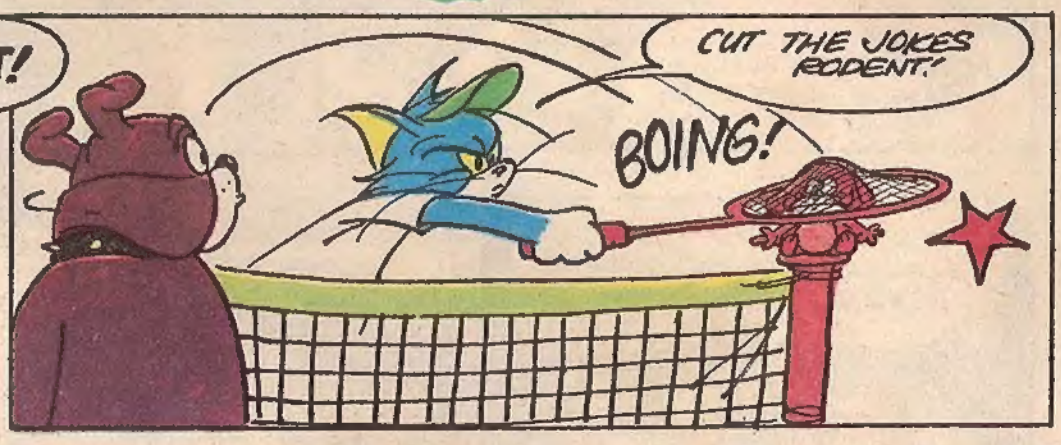


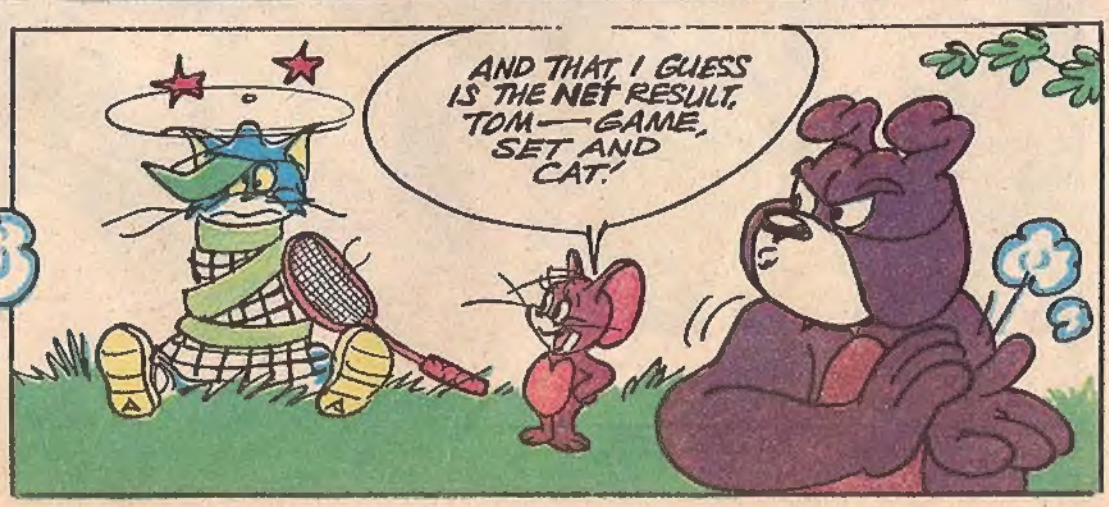












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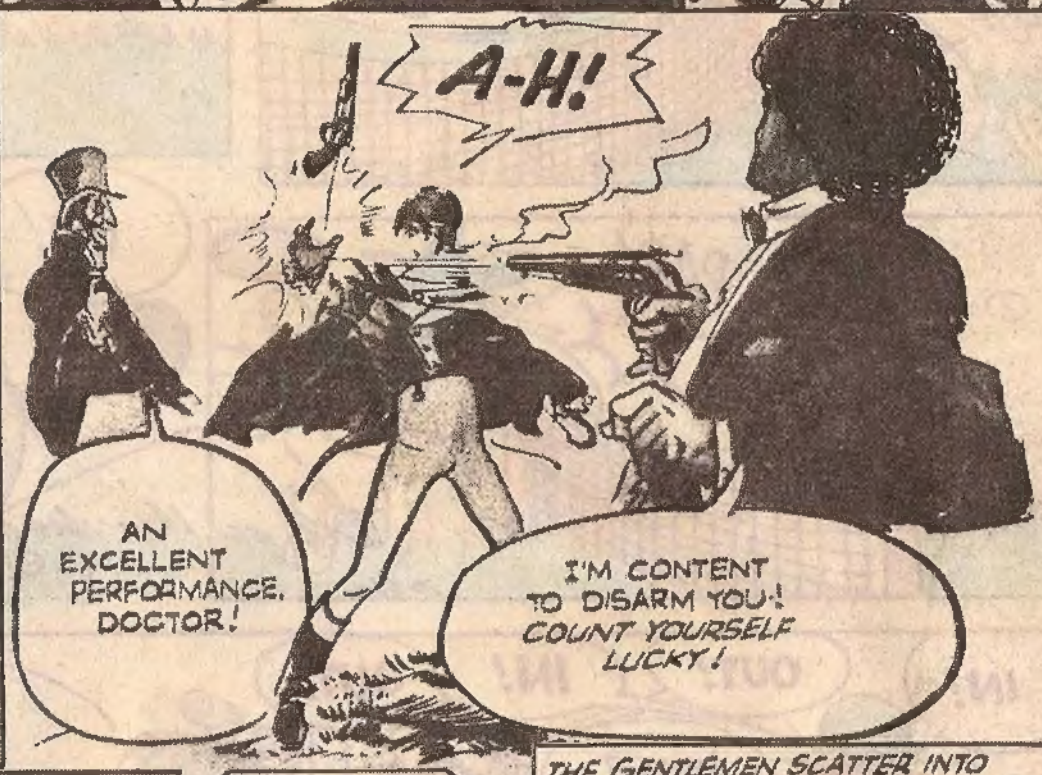
We join the duelling Doctor . . .

Doctor WHO

DR. WHO has been captured by cruel Regency gentlemen who inhabit an earth-like planet. They force him into a duel and from behind nearby bushes Quarks, who have followed the Doctor through time, watch in the hope of seeing their enemy killed . . .

WHEN THE COUNT REACHES TEN CLIVE WHIRLS AND FIRES HURRIEDLY...



THE GENTLEMEN SCATTER INTO THE WOODS... AND THE QUARKS BEGIN THEIR SEARCH FOR THE DOCTOR...
THE MURDER MISSION MUST BE COMPLETED... THE TIME TRAVELLER HAS TO BE FOUND!

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EARTHLINGS! THEY MUST NOT BE ALLOWED TO STAND IN OUR WAY... DESTROY THEM!

LOOKS LIKE A FIGHT TO THE DEATH, RODNEY! RUN THEM THROUGH!

HOW DO YOU LIKE COLD STEEL?

AH!

UH!

IT APPEARS MY ENEMIES ARE AT ONE ANOTHER'S THROATS... I'LL TAKE THE OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE FOR THE TARDIS!

AH!

A LITTLE LATER...

THE TARDIS IS NOT FAR FROM HERE... I SEEM TO RECOGNISE THIS AREA!

FIFTY YARDS FURTHER ON...

SAFETY IS IN SIGHT! WITH THOSE REGENCY ROGUES AND THE REMAINING QUARKS STILL AFTER MY HIDE I'LL BE GLAD TO BID THIS PLANET FAREWELL!

JUST THEN A TERRIFYING SHAPE EMERGES FROM THE TARDIS...

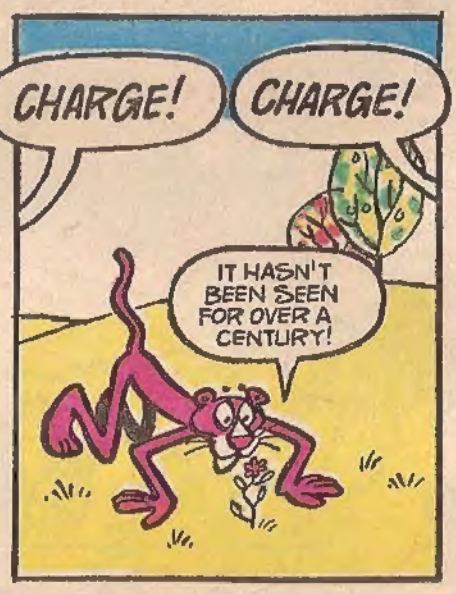
GREAT POWERS!

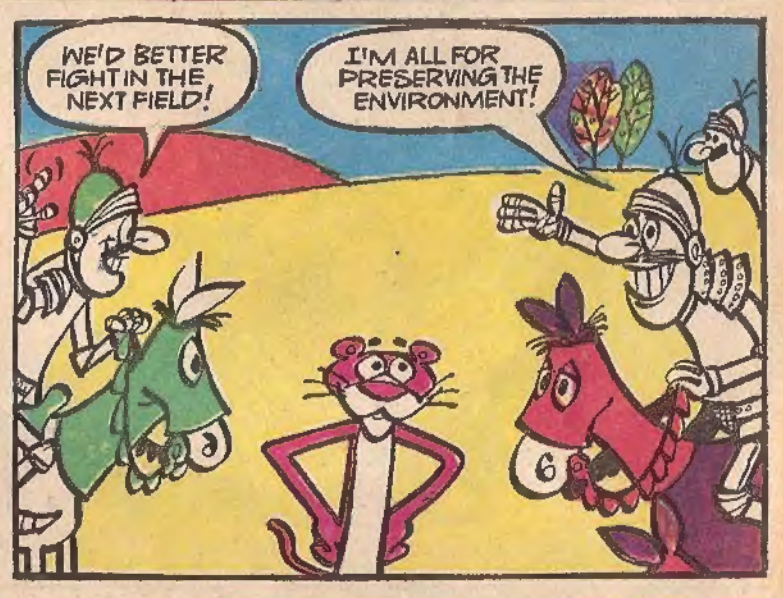
I WAS ABLE TO REACH YOUR SPACE CRAFT AHEAD OF YOU... THERE CAN BE NO ESCAPE FOR AN ENEMY OF THE Q-U-A-R-K-S!

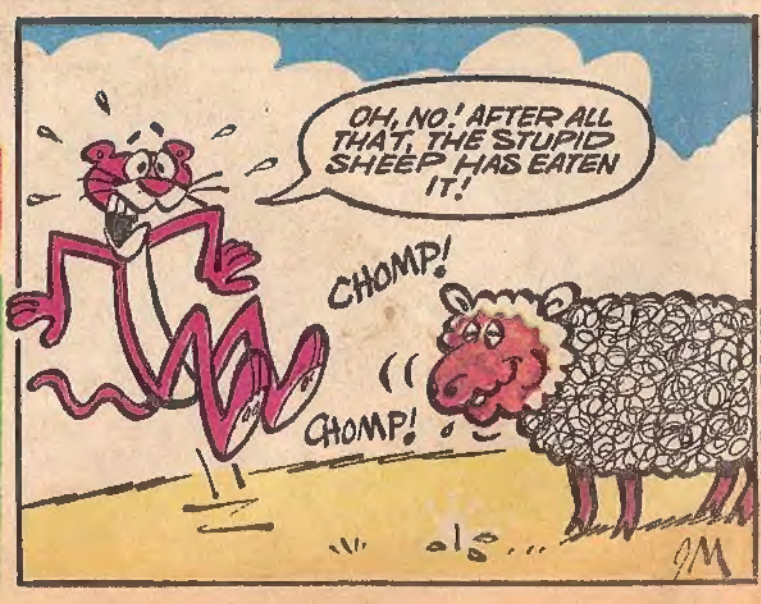
IT IS POINTLESS TO RUN... YOUR DEATH IS ONLY A JERK OF MY RAY TRIGGER AWAY!

Can the Doctor escape ? Don't miss next week's thrills !

PINK PANTHER







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